Worster, *the* Royal-Oake, *and* Boscobel
Great Charles *his double* Fortitude wnl tel:
Pursu'd by Rebels; *savd by* Heavns Strong hand
To be the Saver *of this sinking* Land.

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BOSCOBEL:

OR THE

COMPLEAT HISTORY

Of His Sacred

MAJESTIES

Most Miraculous Preservation

After the Battle of

Worcester,

3 Sept. 1651.

Introduc'd by an exact Relation of that Battle; and Illustrated with a Map of the City.

JOEL 1. 2.

Hear this ye Old men, and give ear all ye Inhabitants of the Land: Has this been in your dayes, or in the dayes of your Fathers?

LONDON,

Printed for *A. Seile*, over against St. *Dunstans Church* in *Fleetstreet*, 1662.

BOSCOBEL:

OR THE

COMPLEAT HISTORY

OF THE

MAJESTIES

Worcester.

24/034 Dawson 10/29/12

TO THE

KINGS

MOST EXCELLENT

MAJESTY.

SIR,

AMong the many Addresses, which every day offers Your *Sacred Majesty*, This humbly hopes Your particular gracious Acceptance; since it has no other ambition, than faithfully to represent to *Your Majesty*, and, by Your *Royal* permission, to all the world, the *History* of those miraculous Providences that preserv'd You in the Battle of *Worcester*, conceal'd *You* in the Wilderness at *Boscobel*, and led *You* on Your way towards a Land, where *You* might safely expect the returning favours of Heaven, which now, after so long a tryal, has graciously heard our *Prayers*, and abundantly crown'd Your *Patience*.

And, as in the conduct of a great part of this

greateſt Affair, it pleaſed God (the more to endear his Mercies) to make choice of many very little, though fit Inſtruments: So has my weakneſs, by this happy Preſident, been encourag'd to hope it not unſuitable for me to relate, what the wiſeſt *King* thought proper for them to act; wherein yet I humbly beg *Your Majeſties* pardon, being conſcious to my ſelf of my utter incapacity to expreſs, either *Your* unparallel'd Valour in the day of Contending, or (which is a vertue far leſs uſual for Kings) Your ſtrong and even Mind in the time of Your Sufferings.

From which ſublime Endowments of *Your moſt Heroick Majeſty* I derive theſe comforts to my ſelf; That whoever undertakes to reach at *Your* Perfections, muſt fall ſhort as well as I, though not ſo much: And while I depend on *Your Royal* Clemency more than others, I am more oblig'd to be

Your Majeſties

Moſt Loyal Subject,

and

Moſt Humble Servant,

Tho. Blount.

TO THE
READER.

BEhold, *I present you with an* History of Wonders; *wonders so great, that, as no former Age can parallel, succeeding Times will scarce believe them.*

Expect here to read the highest Tyranny and Rebellion that was ever acted by Subjects, and the greatest hardships and persecutions that ever were suffer'd by a King; *yet did* His *Patience exceed* His *sorrows; and* His *vertue became at last victorious.*

Some particulars, I confess, are so superlatively extraordinary, that I easily should fear, they would scarce gain belief, even from my modern Reader, had I not this strong Argument to secure me; That no ingenuous person will think me so frontlesse, as knowingly to write an untruth in an History, where His Sacred Majesty *(my dread Soveraign and the best of Kings) bears the principal part, and most of the other persons concern'd in the same Action (except the* Earl of Darby, Lord Wilmot, *and* Col. Blague *) still alive, ready to pour out shame and confusion on so impudent a Forgery.*

But I am so far from that foul crime of publish-

ing what's false, that I can safely say, I know not one line unauthentick; such has been my care to be sure of the truth, that I have diligently collected the particulars from most of their mouths, who were the very Actors themselves in this Scene of Miracles.

To every individual person (as far as my industry could arrive to know) I have given the due of his merit; be it for Valour, Fidelity, or whatever other quality that any way had the honour to relate to His Majesties *Service.*

In this later Edition *I have added some particulars, which came to my knowledge, since the first publication, and have observ'd, that in this persecution, much of* His Majesties *Actions and Sufferings have run parallel with those of* King David.

And though the whole Complex may want elegance and politeness of style (which the Nature of such Relations *does not properly challenge) yet it cannot want* Truth, *the chief ingredient for such undertakings. In which assurance I am not afraid to venture my self in your hands,*

Read on and wonder.

THE

THE HISTORY Of His Sacred MAJESTIES

Most miraculous Preservation after the Battle of Worcester, &c.

IT was in *June* in the year 1650. That CHARLES the Second, undoubted heir of CHARLES the First, of Glorious Memory, *King of Great Britain, France*, and *Ireland*, (After his *Royal Father* had been Barbarously mur-

der'd, and *Himself* Baniſh'd his own Dominions, by his own rebellious Subjects) took Shipping at *Scheevling* in *Holland*, and, having eſcap'd great dangers at Sea, arriv'd ſoon after at *Spey* in the North of *Scotland*.

On the firſt of *January* following, *His Majeſty* was Crown'd at *Scoon*, and an Army raiſed in that Kingdom, to invade this; in hope to recover His Regalities here, then moſt unjuſtly detain'd from him, by ſome Members of the *Long Parliament*, and *Oliver Cromwell* their General, who ſoon after moſt trayterouſly aſſum'd the Title of *Protector* of the new-minted Common-wealth of *England*, *Scotland* and *Ireland*.

Of this Royal-Scotch Army the General Officers were theſe, Lieutenant Gen. *David Leſley*, L. Gen. *Middleton* (who is ſince created Earl of *Middleton*, Lord *Clarmont*, and *Fettercairn*) Major Gen. *Maſſey*, M. Gen. *Montgomery*, M. Gen. *Daliel*, and M. Gen. *Vandroſe*, a Dutchman.

The firſt of *Auguſt* 1651 *His Majeſty* with His Army began His March into *England*, and on the fifth of the ſame Month, at His *Royal Camp* at *Woodhouſe* near the *Border*, publiſh'd His Gracious Declaration of General Pardon and *Oblivion*, to all His loving Subjects of the Kingdom of *England* and Dominion of *Wales*, that

that would desist from assisting the *Usurped* Authority of the pretended *Commonwealth* of *England*, and return to the obedience *they owed to their Lawfull King, and to the antient happy Government of the Kingdom*; Except only *Oliver Cromwell, Henry Ireton, John Bradshaw, John Cook* (pretended Solicitor,) and all others, who did actually sit and vote in the murder of His *Royal Father*.

And lastly did declare, *that the Service being done, the Scotch Army should quietly retire, that so all Armies might be disbanded, and a lasting peace setled with Religion and Righteousnesse.*

His Majesty, after the publication of this gracious Offer, march'd his Army into *Lancashire*, where He received some considerable Supplies from the *Earl of Derby* (that Loyal subject,) and at *Warrington Bridge* met with the first opposition made by the Rebels in *England*, but His presence soon put them to flight.

In this interim his Majesty had sent a Copy of His Declaration, inclosed in a Gracious Letter to *Thomas Andrews* then Lord *Mayor*; (who had been one of his late Majesties Judges) and the *Aldermen* of the City of *London*, which, by order of the Rump-Rebels then sitting at *Westminster*, was (on the 26. of *August*) publickly burnt at the Old *Exchange* by the Hangman; and their own Declaration

Proclaimed there and at *Westminster*, with beat of Drum, and sound of Trumpet; by which His *Sacred Majesty*, (to whom they could afford no better Title then *Charles Stuart*) *His Abettors, Agents and Complices, were Declared Traytors, Rebels, and publique Enemies.* Impudence and Treason beyond Example!

After a tedious March of near 300. Miles, His Majesty with His Army, on the 22. of *August*, possessed himself of *Worcester*, after some small opposition made by the Rebels there, commanded by Col. *John James*; And at his entrance the Mayor of that City carryed the Sword before His Majestie, who had left the Earl of *Darby* in *Lancashire*, as well to settle that and the adjacent Counties in a posture of Defence, against *Cromwell* and his Confederates; as to raise some Auxiliary Forces to recruit *His Majesties* Army, in case the successe of a Battle should not prove so happy as all good Men desired.

But (such was Heavens Decree) On the 25. of *August*, the Earl's new rais'd Forces, being over-powerd, were totally defeated near *Wiggan* in that County by Col. *Lilburn*, with a Regiment of Rebellious Sectaries. In which conflict the Lord *Widdrington*, Sir *Thomas Tildesly*, Collonel *Trollop*, Collonel *Boynton*, Lieutenant Collonel *Galliard*, (faithfull Subjects

jects and Valiant Souldiers) with some others of good note, were slain, Collonel *Edward Roscarrock* wounded, Sir *William Throckmorton*, (now Knight Marshal to His Majesty) Sir *Timothy Fetherstonhaugh*, (who was beheaded by the Rebels at *Chester*, on the 22. of *October* following) Collonel *Baines* and others taken Prisoners, and their General the *Earl of Derby*, (who charged the Rebels Valiantly, and re-received several wounds) put to flight with a small number of his men; In which condition he made choice of the way towards *Worcester*, whither he knew *His Majesties* Army was design'd to March.

After some dayes, my Lord, with Collonel *Roscarrock* and two Servants, got into the confines of *Staffordshire* and *Shropshire* neat *Newport*, where at one Mr. *Watsons* house he met with Mr. *Richard Snead*, (an honest Gentleman of that Country, and of His Lordships acquaintance) to whom he re-counted the Misfortune of his Defeat at *Wiggan*, and the Necessity of his taking some rest, if Mr. *Snead* could recommend His Lordship to any private house near hand, where he might safely continue, till he could find an opportunity to go to *His Majesty*.

Mr. *Snead* brought my Lord and His Company to *Boscobel-house*, a very obscure habitati-

on, Scituate in *Shropshire*, but adjoyning upon *Staffordshire*, and lies between *Tong-castle* and *Brewood*, in a kind of Wilderness. *John Giffard* Esq; having built this house about thirty years since, invited Sir *Basil Brook* with other Friends and Neighbours to a house-warming Feast; at which time Sir *Basil* was desired by Mr. *Giffard* to give the house a Name, He aptly calls it BOSCOBEL (from the Italian *Bosco-bello*, which in that language signifies *fair wood*) because seated in the midst of many fair Woods. It is now the Inheritance and dwelling House of Mr. *Basil Fitzherbert*, by *Jane* his Wife, daughter and heir of Mr. *John Cotton*, by *Frances*, daughter and heir of the said *John Giffard*.

At this place the Earl arriv'd on the 29. of *August* (being Friday) at night, but the house at that time afforded no Inhabitant except *William Penderel*, the house-keeper and his Wife, who, to preserve so eminent a Person, freely adventur'd to receive my Lord, and kept him in safety till Sunday night following, when (according to my Lords desire of going to *Worcester*) he convey'd him to Mr. *Humphrey Elliots* house at *Gatacar Park*, (a true hearted Royalist) which was about nine miles on the way from *Boscobel* thither. Mr. *Elliot* did not only chearfully entertain the Earl, but

lent

lent him ten pounds, and conducted him and his Company safe to *Worcester*.

The next day, after His Majesties arrival at *Worcester*, being Saturday the 23. of *August*, He was Proclaimed *King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland*, by Mr. *Thomas Lisens* Mayor, and Mr. *James Bridges* Sheriff of that Loyal City, with great Acclamations.

On the same day His Majestie published this following *Manifesto* or *Declaration*.

CHARLES *by the Grace of God King of* England, Scotland, France *and* Ireland, *Defender of the Faith, &c. To all whom it may concern Greeting. We desire not the effusion of blood, We covet not the spoil or forfeiture of our people, our* Declaration *at our entry into this Kingdom, the quiet behaviour and abstinence of our Army throughout this long March, and our own General Pardon declared to all the Inhabitants of this City, without taking advantage of the opposition here made us, by a force of the Enemy overmastring them, untill we chased them away, have sufficiently certified both what we seek*

is only that the Lawes of England (which secure the right both of King and Subject) may henceforth recover their due power and force, and all past bitternesse of these unnatural Wars be buried and forgotten. As a means whereunto, We have by our Warrants of the date hereof, and do hereby Summon upon their Allegiance all the Nobility, Gentry, and others of what degree and condition soever of our County of Worcester from sixteen to sixty to appear in their persons, and with any Horses, Armes and Ammunition they have or can procure, at Pitch-croft, near the City, on Tuesday next being the 26th of this instant Moneth, where Our Self will be present that day (and also the next, in case those of the further parts of the County should not be able to come up sooner) to dispose of such of them as We shall think fit, for our Service in the war, in defence of this City and County, and to adde unto our marching Army, and to apply others (therein versed) to matters of Civil advice and Government. Upon which appearance We shall im-

immediately Declare to all present and conforming themselves to our Royal Authority, our Free Pardon, not excluding from this Summons or the Pardon held forth, or from trust and imployment in our service, as we shall find them cordial and usefull therein, any person or persons heretofore or at this time actually imployed in opposition to us, whether in the Military way, as Governors, Colonels, Captains, Common souldiers, or whatsoever else; or in the Civil, as Sheriffs, Undersheriffs, Justices of the Peace, Collectors, High Constables, or any other of higher or lower quality; for securing of all whom before mentioned, in their Loyal addresses, and performances, (besides our Army (more then once successfull since our entrance) which will be between them and the Enemy, and the engagement of Our own Person in their defence,) We have directed this City to bee forthwith fortified, and shall use such other helps and means as shall occurr to us in order to that end: but on the other side, if any person of what degree or quality soever, either

through

through disloyalty, and disaffection, or out of fear of the cruel Usurpers, and Oppressors, accompanied with a presumption upon our mercy and goodness, or lastly, presuming upon former service, shall oppose or neglect us at this time, they shall find, that as We have Authority to punish in life, liberty, and estate, so we want not now the power to doe it, and (if over much provoked) shall not want the will neither, and in particular unto those who have heretofore done and suffered for their Loyalty, We say it is now in their hands either to double that score, or to strike it off; concluding with this, That although our disposition abound with tenderness to our people, yet we cannot think it such to let them lye under a confest slavery, & false peace, when as We well know, and all the world may see, We have force enough, with the conjunction of those that groan under the present yoak (we will not say to dispute, for that We shall doe well enough with those We have brought with us) but clearly (without any considerable opposition) to restore together with Our Self the

quiet,

quiet, the Liberty, and the Laws of the English Nation.

Given at Our City of WORCESTER the 23th of *August* 1651. And in the Third year of Our Reign.

Upon Sunday the 24. of *August*, Mr. *Crosby* (an eminent Divine of that City) preach'd before His Majestie in the Cathedral Church; And in his Prayer, stiled His Majestie, *in all causes, and over all persons, next under God, Supreme Head and Governour*: At which the Presbyterian *Scots* took exception, and Mr. *Crosby* was afterwards admonish'd by some of them to forbear such expressions.

Tuesday the 26. of *August* was the Rendevouz in *Pitchcroft* of such Loyal Subjects as came in to His Majesties aid, in pursuance of His before mentioned Declaration and Summons: Here appeared

Francis Lord *Talbot*, now Earl of *Shrewsbury*, with about 60. Horse.
Mr. *Mervin Touchet*, his Lieut. Colonel.
Sir *John Packington*.
Sir *Walter Blount*.
Sir *Ralph Clare*.

Sir

Sir *Rowland Berkley*,
Sir *John Winford*.
Mr. *Ralph Sheldon* of *Beoly*.
Mr. *John Washburn* of *witchinford*, with 40. Horſe.
Mr. *Thomas Hornyold* of *Blackmore Park*, with 40. Horſe.
Mr. *William Seldon* of *Finſtall*.
Mr. *Thomas Acton*.
Captain *Benbow*.
Mr. *Robert Blount* of *Kenſwick*.
Mr. *Robert Wigmore* of *Lucton*.
Mr. *Edward Pennel* the Elder.
Captain *John Kingſton*.
Mr. *Peter Blount*.
Mr. *Edward Blount*.
Mr. *Walter Walſh*.
Mr. *Charles Walſh*.
Mr. *William Danſey*.
Mr. *Francis Knotsford*.
Mr. *George Chambers*, &c. With divers others, who were honour'd and encourag'd by His Majeſties preſence; Notwithſtanding which acceſs, the number of his Army both *Engliſh* and *Scots*, was conceiv'd not to exceed 12000. men, (*viz.*) 10000. *Scots*, and about 2000. *Engliſh*; and thoſe too not excellently Arm'd, nor plentifully ſtored with Ammunition.

Mean

Mean time *Cromwell* (that grand Patron of Sectaries) had amass'd together a numerous Body of Rebels, commanded by himself in chief, and by the Lord *Grey* of *Groby*, *Fleetwood* and *Lambert* under him, consisting of above 30000. men, (being generally the Scum and Froth of the whole Kingdom) one part of which were Sectaries, who, through a Fanatique zeal, were become *Devotes* to this great *Idol*; the other part seduc'd persons, who either by force or fear were unfortunately made Actors or Participants in this so horrible and fatal a Tragedy.

Thus then began the Pickeerings to the grand Engagement. Major General *Massey* with a commanded Party, being sent by *His Majesty* to secure the Bridge and Pass at *Upton* upon *Severn*, 7. miles below *Worcester*. On Thursday the 28. of *August*, *Lambert* with a far greater number of Rebels attaqu'd him, and after some dispute, gain'd the Pass, the river being then fordable. Yet the *Major General* behav'd himself very gallantly, receiv'd a shot in the hand from some Musketiers the Enemy had convey'd into the Church, and retreated in good order to *Worcester*.

During this encounter, *Cromwell* himself, (whose Head quarter was the night before at *Pershore*) advanc'd to *Stoughton* within 4. miles

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UMI

1	The Cathedral, or Colledge Church	15	Caſtle Gate
		16	Colledge Gate
2	St. Peters Church	17	Sudbury Gate
3	St. Andrews Church	18	St. Martins Gate
4	St. Martins Church	19	Fore-Gate
5	St. Nicholas Church	20	Friers Gate

24
27
6
exact Groun
VORC
it ſtood fort

ound-Plot of ye City of
CESTER
fortifyd, 3. Sept. 1651.
St Dunstans Church in Fleet Street. 166.

t Ground-Plot of ỹ City of
ORCESTER
stood fortifyd, 3. Sept. 1651.
Seile neere S.t Dunstans Church in Fleet Street. 166.

1	The Cathedral, or Colledge Church	15	Castle Gate
2	S.t Peters Church	16	Colledge Gate
3	S.t Andrews Church	17	Sudbury Gate
4	S.t Martins Church	18	S.t Martins Gate
5	S.t Nicholas Church	19	Fore-Gate
6	S.t Clements Church	20	Friers Gate
7	S.t Albans Church	21	Frog-Gate
8	S.t Helens Church	22	High Streete.
9	S.t Swithins Church	23	Friers-Streete
10	S.t Iohns	24	Pitch-croft
11	All S.ts Church	25	Bridge over Severn
12	The Fort Royal	26	The Water house
13	Castle hill	27	The Key
14	Bishops Palace		

UMI

miles of the City on the Southside, himself quartered that night at Mr. *Simons* house at *White Ladys-Aston*, and a Party of his Horse faced the City that Evening.

The next day (*August* the 29.) *Sultan Oliver* appear'd with a great Body of Horse and Foot on *Redhill* within a mile of *Worcester*, where he made a *Bonne-mine*, but attempted nothing; And that night part of his Army quartered at Judge *Berkleys* house at *Spetchley*. The same day it was resolv'd by His Majesty, at a Council of War, to give the Grand Rebel a *Camisado*, by beating up his Quarters that night with 1500. select Horse and Foot commanded by Lieutenant General *Middleton*, and Sir *William Keyth*; All of them wearing their *shirts* over their Armor for distinction; which accordingly was attempted, and might in all probability have been successfull, had not the design been most trayterously discover'd to the Rebels by one *Guyes* a Taylor in the Town, and a notorious Sectary, who was hang'd the day following, as the just reward of his treachery: In this Action Major *Knox* was slain, and some few taken Prisoners by the Enemy.

A considerable Party of the Rebels commanded by Collonel *Fleetwood*, Collonel *Richard Ingoldsby*, (who is since become a real Convert,

Convert, and was created Knight of the *Bath* at His Majesties Coronation) Collonel *Goff*, and Collonel *Gibbons* being got over the *Severn* at *Upton*, march'd the next day to *Powick Town*, where they made an *Halt*, for *Powick Bridge* (lying upon the River *Team*, between *Powick Town* and *Worcester*) was guarded by a Brigade of *His Majesties* Horse and Foot, commanded by Major General *Robert Montgomery*, and Collonel *George Keyth*.

The fatal 3d. of *September* being come, *His Majesty* this day (holding a Council of War upon the top of the *College-Church-steeple*, the better to discover the Enemies posture) observ'd some Firing at *Powick*, and *Cromwell* making a bridge of Boats over *Severn*, under *Buns-hill*, about a mile below the City towards *Team* mouth, *His Majesty* presently goes down, commands all to their Armes, and Marches in Person to *Powick Bridge* to give orders, as well for maintaining that Bridge, as for opposing the making the other of Boats, and hasted back to His Army in the City.

Soon after *His Majesty* was gone from *Powick Bridge*, the Enemy assaulted it furiously, which was well defended by *Montgomery*, till himself was dangerously wounded, and his Ammunition spent. So that he was forced to make a disorderly retreat into *Worcester*, leaving

ving Collonel *Keyth* a Prisoner at the Bridge.

At the same time *Cromwell* had with much celerity finisht his Bridge of boats and planks over the main River, without any considerable opposition; saving that Col. *Piscotty* with about three hundred Highlanders performed as much therein as could be expected from a handful of men fighting against great numbers: By this means *Oliver* held communication with those of his party at *Powick Bridge*, and when he had march'd over a considerable number of his men, said, (in his hypocritical way) *the Lord of Hosts be with you*, and return'd himself to raise a *Battery* of great Guns against the *Fort-royal* on the South-side the City.

His Majesty being return'd from *Powick bridge*, march'd, with the *Duke of Buckingham*, *Lord Grandison*, and some other of His Cavalry, through the City, and out at *Sudbury gate* by the *Fort royal*, where the Rebels great shot came frequently neer His Sacred Person.

At this time *Cromwell* was setled in an advantageous Post at *Perry wood* within a mile of the City, swelling with pride and confident in the numbers of his men, having besides rais'd a breast work at the *Cockshoot* of that Wood, for his greater security; But *Duke Hamilton* (formerly Lord *Lanerick*,) with his own Troop and some High-landers, Sir *Alexander Forbus*

Forbus with his Regiment of Foot, and divers *English* Lords and Gentlemen voluntiers, by His Majesties command and encouragement, engaged him, and did great execution upon his best men, forced the great *Sultan* (as the *Rhodians* in like case did the *Turk*) to retreat with his *Janizaries*, and his Majesty was once as absolute master of his great Guns, as He ought then to have been of the whole Land.

Here His Majesty gave an incomparable Example of valor to the rest, by charging in Person, which the *High-landers* especially imitated in a great measure, fighting with the but-ends of their muskets, when their Ammunition was spent; but new Supplies of Rebels being continually poured upon them, and the main Body of *Scotch* Horse not coming up in due time from the Town to *His Majesties* relief, *His Army* was forced to retreat in at *Sudbury gate* in much disorder.

Ps. 86. 14. *O God the Proud are risen against me and the Assemblies of violent men have sought after my Soul, and have not set Thee before them.*

In this Action *Duke Hamilton* (who fought valiantly) had his horse kill'd under him, and was himself mortally wounded, of which he dyed within few dayes; and many of his Troop (consisting much of Gentlemen, and divers of his own name) were slain; Sir *John Douglas* receiv'd his deaths wound; and Sir *Alex. Forbus*, (who was the first Knight the King made in *Scotland*, and commanded the

Fort Royal here) was shot through both the Calves of his legs, lay in the wood all night, and was brought Prisoner to *Worcester* next day.

The Rebels in this Encounter had great advantage, as well in their numbers, as by fighting both with horse and foot, against *His Majesties* foot only, the greatest part of His horse being wedg'd up in the Town; And when the foot were defeated, a part of *His Majesties* horse fought afterwards against both the enemies horse and foot upon great disadvantage. And as they had few persons of condition among them to lose, so no Rebels, but Quarter-Master General *Moseley* and one Captain *Jones*, were worth taking notice of to be slain in this Battle.

At *Sudbury gate* (I know not whether by accident or on purpose) a Cart laden with Ammunition was overthrown and lay cross the passage, one of the Oxen that drew it being there kill'd; so that *His Majesty* could not ride into the Town, but was forc'd to dismount and come in on foot.

The Rebels soon after storm'd the *Fort royal* (the Fortifications whereof were not perfected,) and put all the *Scots* they found therein to the Sword.

In the *Friars street* His Majesty put off his Armor

Armor, (which was heavy and troublesome to him,) and took a fresh horse; and then perceiving many of His Foot-Souldiers begin to throw down their Arms and decline fighting, He rod up and down among them, sometimes with his hat in his hand, entreating them to stand to their Arms and fight like men; other whiles encouraging them, alleaging the goodnesse and justice of the Cause they fought for; but seeing himself not able to prevail, said, *I had rather you would shoot me, then keep me alive to see the sad consequences of this fatal day:* So deep a sence had His prophetick Soul of the miseries of his loved Country, even in the midst of his own danger.

During this hot Engagement at *Perry-wood* and *Red-hill*, the Rebels on the other side the Water possess'd themselves of S. *Johns*, and a Brigade of His Majesties *Foot* which were there, under command of M. *Gen. Daliel*, without any great resistance, laid down their Arms and crav'd Quarter.

When some of the Enemy were entred, and entring the Town both at the *Key*, *Castle-hill* and *Sudbury gate*, without any Conditions; Th' *Earl of Cleveland*, Sir *James Hamilton*, Col. *Tho. Vvogan*, Col. *Vvilliam Carlis* (then Major to the Lord *Talbot*) L. Col. *John Slaughter*, Capt. *Tho. Hornyold*, Capt. *Tho.*

Giffard, Capt. *Iohn Astley*, Mr. *Peter Blount*, and Capt. *Richard Kemble*, (Capt. Lieutenant to the Lord *Talbot*) and some others rallied what force they could (though inconsiderable to the Rebells numbers) and charg'd the Enemy very gallantly both in *Sudbury Street* and *High street*, where Sir *James* and Capt. *Kemble* were desperately wounded, and others slain; yet this Action did much secure *His Majesties* march out at St. *Martins gate*, Who had otherwise been in danger of being taken in the Town.

About the same time the Earl of *Rothes*, Sir *William Hamilton*, and Col. *Drummond*, with a Party of Scots, maintain'd the *Castle hill* with much resolution, till such time as Conditions were agreed on for Quarter.

Lastly, Some of His Majesties English Army valiantly oppos'd the Rebels at the Town Hall, where Mr. *Coningsby Colles*, and some others were slain, Mr. *Iohn Rumney*, Mr. *Charles Wells*, and others taken Prisoners; So that the Rebels having in the end subdued all their Opponents, fell to plundring the City unmercifully, few or none of the Citizens escaping, but such as were of the Phanatique party.

When His Majesty saw no hope of Rallying His thus discomfited Foot, He march'd out of *Worcester* at St. *Martins gate* (the *Foregate*

gate being mur'd up) about six of the Clock in the evening with his main body of horse, as then commanded by General *David Lesley*, but were now in some confusion.

The Lord St. *Clare* with divers of the Scottish Nobility and Gentry were taken Prisoners in the Town. And the foot Souldiers (consisting most of *Scots*) were almost all either slain or taken, and such of them (who in the Battle escaped death) liv'd but longer to die for the most part more miserably; many of them being afterwards knock'd o'th' head by Country people, some bought and sold like slaves for a small price, others went begging up and down, till Charity failing them, their necessities brought upon them diseases, and diseases, death.

Before His Majesty was come to *Barbon's bridge*, about half a mile out of *Worcester*, He made several Stands, faced about and desired the *Duke of Buckingham*, *Lord Wilmot*, and other of his Commanders, that they might rally and try the fortune of War once more; But at the Bridge a serious consultation was held, and then perceiving many of the Troopers to throw off their Arms and shift for themselves, they were all of opinion, the day was irrecoverably lost, and that their only remaining work was to save the King from those ravenous

woolves and Regicides; Whereupon *His Majestie*, by advice of His Council, resolv'd to march with all speed for *Scotland*; Following therein the steps of King *David* his great Predecessor in Royal patience, who finding himself in circumstances not unlike to these, *said to all his servants that were with him at* Hierusalem, *arise and let us fly, for we shall not else escape from* Absolom, *make speed to depart, lest he overtake us suddenly and bring evil upon us, and smite the City with the edge of the sword.*

2 Sam. 15. 14.

Immediately after this Result, the *Duke* ask'd the *Lord Talbot*, (being of that Country) If he could direct the way Northwards? His Lordship answer'd, that he had one *Richard Walker* in his Troop (formerly a Scout-master in those parts, and who since dy'd in *Jamaica*) that knew the way well; who was accordingly call'd to be the Guide, and perform'd that duty for some miles; but being come to *Kinver heath*, not far from *Kederminster*, and daylight being gone, *Walker* was at a puzzle in the way.

Here *His Majesty* made a Stand, and consulted with the *Duke*, *Earl of Derby*, *Lord Wilmot*, &c. To what place He might march, at least to take some hours rest; The *Earl of Derby* told *His Majesty*, that in his flight from *Wiggan* to *Worcester*, he had met with a perfect honest man

man, and a great convenience of concealment at *Boscobel house* (before mentioned) but withall acquainted the King, it was a Recusants house; And it was suggested, that those people (being accustom'd to persecution and searches) were most like to have the readiest means, and safest contrivances to preserve Him; His Majesty therefore inclin'd to go thither.

The Lord *Talbot* being made acquainted therewith, and finding *Walker* dubious of the way, call'd for Mr. *Charles Giffard*, (a faithfull Subject, and of the antient Family of *Chillington*) to be His Majesties conductor, which office Mr. *Giffard* willingly undertook, having one *Yates* a servant with him, very expert in the wayes of that Country; and being come near *Sturbridge*, it was under consideration whether His Majesty should march through that Town or no, and resolved in the affirmative, and that all about His Person should speak French, to prevent any discovery of His Majesties presence.

Mean time General *Lesley* with the Scottish Horse, had, in the close of the Evening, taken the more direct way North-ward, by *Newport*, *His Majesty* being left only attended by the Duke of *Buckingham*, Earl of *Derby*, Earl of *Lauderdail*, Lord *Talbot*, Lord *Wilmot*, Col.

Thomas Blague, Col. *Edward Roscarrock*, Mr. *Marmaduke Darcy*, Mr. *Richard Lane*, Mr. *William Armorer*, (since Knighted) Mr. *Hugh May*, Mr. *Charles Giffard*, Mr. *Peter Street*, and some others, in all about 60. Horse.

At a house about a mile beyond *Sturbridge*, *His Majesty* drank, and eat a crust of bread, the house affording no better Provision; and as *His Majesty* rode on, he discoursed with Col. *Roscarrock* touching *Boscobel house*, and the means of security which the Earl of *Derby* and he found at that place.

However Mr. *Giffard* humbly proposed to carry *His Majesty* first to *Whiteladies* (another seat of the *Giffards*) lying but half a mile beyond *Boscobel*, where He might repose Himself for a while, and then take such further resolution, as *His Majesty* and Council should think fit.

This house is distant about 26. miles from *Worcester*, and still reteins the antient name of *Whiteladies*, from its having formerly been a Monastery of *Cistertian Nuns*, whose habit was of that colour.

His Majesty and his Retinue (being safely conducted thither by Mr. *Giffard*) alighted, now, as they hop'd, out of danger of any present surprise by pursuit; *George Penderel* (who was a servant in the house) opened the Doors,

and

and after *His Majesty* and the Lords were entered the house, *His Majesties* horse was brought into the hall, and by this time it was about break of day on Thursday morning: Here every one was in a sad consult how to escape the fury of blood-thirsty Enemies, but the greatest sollicitude was *to save the King*, who was both hungry and tired with this long and hasty march.

Psa. 142. 6. *Attend O Lord unto my Cry, for I am brought very low, deliver me from my persecutors for they are stronger then I.*

Mr. *Giffard* presently sent for *Richard Penderel*, who liv'd near hand at *Hobbal Grange*, and Col. *Roscarrock* caused *Bartholomew Martin*, a boy in the house, to be sent to *Boscobel* for *VVilliam Penderel*, mean time Mris. *Giffard* brought His Majesty some Sack and Bisket, For *the King and all the people that were with him, came weary and refreshed themselves there*: *Richard* came first, and was immediately sent back to bring a suit of his Clothes for the King, and by that time he arriv'd with them, *VVilliam* came, and both were brought into the Parler to the Earl of *Derby*, who immediately carried them into an inner Parler (where the King was) and told *VVilliam Penderel*, *This is the King* (pointing to His Majesty) *thou must have a care of Him, and preserve Him as thou didst me*; And Mr. *Giffard* did also much conjure *Richard* to have a special care of his Charge, to which Commands the two Brothers

2 Sam. 16. 14.

thers yielded ready obedience.

Whilſt *Richard* and *William* were thus ſent for, His Majeſty had been adviſed to rub his hands on the back of the Chimney, and with them his face, for a diſguiſe, and ſome perſon had diſorderly cut off His Hair: *His Majeſty* (having put off his Garter, Blue Ribband, George of Diamonds, Buff-coat, and other Princely Ornaments (committed his Watch to the cuſtody of the Lord *Wilmot*, and his *George* to Col. *Blague*, and diſtributed the Gold he had in his pocket among his Servants, and then put on a noggen courſe ſhirt which was borrowed of *Edward Martin*, who lived in the houſe, and *Richard Penderels* Green Suit, and Leather Doublet, but had not time to be ſo exactly diſguiſed as he was afterwards; for both *William* and *Richard Penderel* did advertiſe the Company to make haſte away, in regard there was a Troop of Rebels commanded by Col. *Aſhenhurſt*, quarter'd at *Coſal*, but three miles diſtant; ſome of which Troop came to the houſe within half an hour after the diſſolution of the Royal Troop. *Thus* David *and his men departed out of* Keilah, *and went whitherſoever they could goe.* 1 Sam. 23. 13.

Richard Penderel conducted the King out at a back door, unknown to moſt of the Company, (except ſome of the Lords and Collonel *Roſcarrock*,

Roscarrock, who with sad hearts, but hearty prayers, took leave of Him) and carried Him into an adjacent wood belonging to *Boscobel*, call'd *Spring Coppice*, about half a mile from *Whiteladies*, (where *He abode*, as *David did in the wilderneſſe of Ziph in a wood*) whilſt *William*, *Humphrey* and *George* were ſcouting abroad to bring what news they could learn to *His Majeſty* in the *Coppice*, as occaſion required. 1 *Sam.* 23. 15.

His Majeſty being thus, as they hoped, in a way of ſecurity, the *Duke*, Earl of *Derby*, Earl of *Lauderdail*, Lord *Talbot*, and the reſt (having Mr. *Giffard* for their guide, and being then not above 40. horſe, of which number *His Majeſties* pad-nag was one, rode by Mr. *Richard Lane*, one of the Grooms of the Bedchamber) march'd from *Whiteladies* Northward by the way of *Newport*, in hope to overtake or meet General *Leſley* with the main Body of Scotch horſe.

As ſoon as they were got into the Road, the Lord *Leviſton* (who commanded His Majeſties Life-guard) overtook them, purſued by a party of Rebels under the command of Col. *Blundell*; the Lords with their Followers faced about, fought and repeld them, but when they came a little beyond *Newport*, ſome of Col. *Lilburn*'s men met them in the Front, other Rebels from *Worceſter* purſued them in

the

the Rear, themſelves and horſes being ſufficiently tired, the Earl of *Derby*, Earl of *Lauderdail*, Mr. *Charles Giffard*, and ſome others, were taken and carried Priſoners, firſt to *Whitchurch*, and from thence to an Inne in *Bunbury* in *Cheſhire*, where Mr. *Giffard* found means to make an eſcape; but the noble Earl of *Derby* was thence conveyed to *Weſtcheſter*, and there tryed by a pretended Court Martial, held the firſt of *October* 1651. by virtue of a Commiſſion from *Cromwell*, grounded on an execrable *Rump-Act*, of the 12. of *Auguſt* then laſt paſt, the very Title whereof cannot be mentioned without horror, but it pretended moſt trayterouſly to *prohibit correſpondence with* CHARLES STUART (their lawfull Soveraign) *under penalty of High Treaſon, loſſe of life and eſtate.* — Prodigious Rebels!

In this black *Tribunal* there ſate, as Judges, theſe Perſons, and under theſe Titles:

Colonel *Humphrey Mackworth*, Preſident.
Major General *Mitton.*
Colonel *Robert Duckenfield.*
Colonel *Henry Bradſhaw.*
Colonel *Thomas Croxton.*
Colonel *George Twiſleton.*
Lieutenant Colonel *Henry Birkenhead.*
Lieutenant Colonel *Simon Finch.*

Lieut,

Lieutenant Col. *Alexander Newton.*
Captain *James Stepford.*
Captain *Samuel Smith.*
Captain *John Downes.*
Captain *Vincent Corbet.*
Captain *John Delves.*
Captain *John Griffith.*
Captain *Thomas Portington.*
Captain *Edward Alcock.*
Captain *Ralph Pownall.*
Captain *Richard Grantham.*
Captain *Edward Stelfax.*

Their Cruel Sentence.

Resolved by the Court upon the Question,

That James Earl of Derby *is guilty of the Breach of the Act of the* 12. *of* August 1651. *last past, Entituled* An Act prohibiting coresponcence with CHARLES STUART or his Party, *and so of High Treason against the Commonwealth of* England, *and is therefore worthy of Death.*

Resolved by the Court,

That the said James Earl of Derby *is a Traytor to the Commonwealth of* England, *and an*

Abetter,

Abetter, Encourager and Assister of the Declared Traytors and Enemies thereof, and shall be put to Death by severing his Head from his Body at the Market place in the Town of Boulton *in* Lancashire, *upon Wednesday the* 15th. *day of this instant* October, *about the hour of one of the Clock the same day.*

This was the Authority, and some of these the Persons that so barbarously, and contrary to the Law of Nations, condemned this noble Earl to Death, notwithstanding his Just Plea, *That he had Quarter for Life given him by one Captain* Edge, *who took him Prisoner.* But this could not obtain Justice, nor any Intercession, Mercy; So that on the 15. of the said *October*, He was accordingly Beheaded at *Boulton*, in a most Barbarous and Inhumane manner.

The Earl of *Lauderdail*, with several others were carried Prisoners to the Tower, and afterwards to *Windsor Castle*, where they continued divers years.

Whilst the Rebels were plundering those noble Persons, the *Duke*, with the Lord *Leviston*, Col. *Blague*, Mr. *Marmaduke Darcy*, and Mr. *Hugh May*, forsook the road first, and soon after their horses, and betook themselves to a by-way and got into *Bloore Park*, near *Cheswardine*, about 5. miles from *Newport*, where they

they receiv'd some refreshment at a little obscure house of Mr. *George Barlows*, and afterwards met with two honest Laborers in an adjoyning wood, to whom they communicated the exigent and distresse which the fortune of war had reduc'd them to, and finding them like to prove faithful, the *Duke* thought fit to imitate his Royal Master, deliver'd his *George* (which was given him by the Queen of *England*) to Mr. *May* (who preserved it through all difficulties, and after restor'd it to his *Grace* in *Holland*) and changed habit with one of the Workmen; and in this disguise, by the assistance of Mr. *Barlow* and his Wife, was, after some dayes, convey'd by one *Nich. Mathews* a Carpenter, to the house of Mr. *Hawley* an hearty Cavalier at *Bilstrop* in *Nottinghamshire*, from thence to the Lady *Villiers* house at *Brooksby* in *Leicestershire*, and after many hardships and encounters, his Grace got secure to *London*, and from thence to His Majesty in *France*.

At the same time the Lord *Levistон*, Col. *Blague*, Mr. *Darcy*, and Mr. *May*, all quitted their horses, disguised themselves, and severally shifted for themselves, and some of them, through various dangers and sufferings, contrived their Escapes, In particular Mr. *May* was forc'd to lye 21. dayes in a hay-mow belonging

longing to one *John Bold*, an honest Husband man, who liv'd at *Soudley*; *Bold* having all that time Rebel-souldiers quarter'd in his house, yet fail'd not to give a constant relief to his more welcome Guest; and when the Coast was clear of Souldiers, Mr. *May* came to *London* on foot in his disguise.

The Lord *Talbot* (seeing no hope of rallying,) hasted towards his Fathers house at *Longford* near *Newport*, where being arriv'd, he convey'd his horse into a neighbours barn, but was immediately pursued by the Rebels, who found the horse sadled, and by that concluded my Lord to be not far off, so that they search'd *Longford* house narrowly, and some of them continued in it four or five dayes; during all which time my Lord was in a close place in one of the out-houses, almost styfl'd for want of air, and had perish'd for want of food, had he not been once relieved in the dead of night, and with much difficulty by a trusty servant; yet his Lordship thought it a great providence, even by these hardships, to escape the fury of such enemies, who sought the destruction of the Nobility, as well as of their King.

In this interim the valiant Earl of *Cleveland*, (who being above 60. years of age, had marched 21 dayes together upon a trotting horse) had also made his escape from *Worcester*, when

all

all the fighting work was over, and was got to *Woodcot* in *Shropshire*, whither he was pursued, and taken at or near Mris. *Broughtons* house, from whence he was carryed Prisoner to *Stafford*, and from thence to the *Tower of London*.

Col. *Blague*, remaining at Mr *Barlows* house at *Bloor-Pipe*, about eight miles from *Stafford*, his first action was, with Mrs. *Barlows* privity and advice, to hide His Majesties *George* under a heap of Chips and Dust: Yet the Colonel could not conceal himself so well, but that he was here soon after taken and carryed prisoner to *Stafford*, and from thence convey'd to the *Tower of London*; Mean time the *George* was transmitted to Mr. *Robert Milward* of *Stafford* for better security; who afterwards faithfully convey'd it to Col. *Blague* in the *Tower* by the trusty hands of Mr. *Isaac Walton*; And the Colonel, not long after happily escaping thence, restor'd it to his Majesties own hands, which had been thus wonderfully preserv'd from being made a prize to sordid Rebels.

The *Scotch Cavalry* (having no place to retreat unto nearer then *Scotland*,) were soon after totally dispersed, and most of them taken by the Rebels and Country people in *Cheshire*, *Lancashire*, and parts adjacent.

Thus was this *Royal Army* totally subdued, thus dispersed; and if in this so important af-

fair any one of the Scottish Commanders were treacherous at *Worcester*, (as some suspected) he has a great account to make for the many years miseries that ensued thereby to both Nations, under the tyrannical, usurped government of *Cromwell*.

But to return to the duty of my attendance on His *Sacred Majesty* in *Spring Coppice*; By that time *Richard Penderel* had convey'd Him into the obscurest part of it, it was about Sun-rising on *Thursday* morning, and the heavens wept bitterly at these calamities; insomuch as the thickest tree in the wood was not able to keep *His Majesty* dry, nor was there any thing for Him to sit on; Wherefore *Richard* went to *Francis Yates* house, (a trusty neighbour who married his wifes sister) where he borrowed a *blancket*, which he folded and laid on the ground under a Tree for *His Majesty* to sit on.

At the same time *Richard* spoke to the good-wife *Yates*, to provide some victuals, and bring it into the wood at a place he appointed her, she presently made ready a messe of milk, and some butter and eggs, and brought them to *His Majesty* in the wood; Who being a little surpriz'd to see the woman (no good concealer of a secret,) said chearfully to her; *good woman, can you be faithfull to a distressed Cavalier?*

valier? She answered, *Yes Sir, I will dye rather than discover you*; with which answer *His Majesty* was well satisfied, and receiv'd from her hands, as *David did from Abigails, that which she brought Him.* 1 Sam. 25. 35.

The *Lord Vilmot* in the interim took *John Penderel* for his guide, but knew not determinately whither to go, purposing at first to have march'd Northwards, but as they passed by *Brewood Forge*, the forgemen made after them, till being told by one *Rich. Dutton*, that it was Col. *Crompton* whom they pursued, the *Vulcans* happily, upon that mistake, quitted the chase.

Soon after they narrowly escaped a party of Rebels as they passed by *Coven brook*; so that seeing danger on every side, and *John* meeting with *William Walker* (a trusty neighbour,) committed my Lord to his care and council, who for present convey'd them into a dry marl-pit where they staid a while & afterward to one Mr. *Huntbaches* house at *Brinsford*, & put their horses into *John Evans* barn, whilst *John Penderel* goes to *Wolverhampton* to see what convenience he could find for my Lords coming thither, but met with none, the Town being full of Souldiers.

Yet *John* leaves no means unessayed, hastens to *Northcot*, (an adjacent village) and there, whilst he was talking with *Goodwife Underhil*

(a neighbour,) in the instant Mr. *John Huddleston* (a sojourner at Mr. *Tho. Whitgreaves* of *Moseley*, and of *Johns* acquaintance) was accidentally passing by, to whom *John* (well assured of his integrity,) presently addresses himself and his business, relates to him the sad news of the defeat of His Majesties Army at *Worcester*, and discovers in what strait and confusion he had left His Majesty and his followers at *Whiteladies*, and in particular that he had brought thence a person of quality, (for *John* then knew not who my Lord was) to *Huntbaches* house, who, without present relief, would be in great danger of being taken.

Mr. *Huddleston* goes home forthwith, takes *John* with him, and acquaints Mr. *Whitgreave* with the business, who freely resolv'd to venture all, rather then such a person should miscarry.

Hereupon Mr. *Whitgreave* repairs to *Huntbaches* house, speaks with my Lord, and gives direction how he should be privately convey'd into his house at *Moseley* about ten of the clock at night, and, though it so fell out that the directions were not punctually observ'd, yet my Lord and his man were at last brought into the house where Mr. *Whitgreave* (after some refreshment given them) conveys them into a secret place, which my Lord admiring for its excel-

excellent contrivance, and sollicitous for His Majesties safety, said, *I would give a world my friend* (meaning the *King were here*, and then (being abundantly satisfied of Mr. *whitgreaves* fidelity) deposited in his hands a little bag of Jewels, which my Lord received again at his departure.

As soon as it was day Mr. *Whitgreave* sent *William Walker* with my Lords horses to his neighbour Col. *John Lane* of *Bentley* near *Walsall*, South-east from *Moseley* about four miles, (whom Mr. *Whitgreave* knew to be a right honest Gentleman, and ready to contribute any assistance to so charitable a work) and wish'd *Walker* to acquaint the Colonel, that they belong'd to some eminent Person about the *King*, whom he could better secure than the horses: The Col. willingly receives them, and sends word to Mr. *Whitgreave* to meet him that night in a Close not far from *Moseley*, in order to the tender of farther service to the owner of the horses, whose name neither the Colonel nor Mr *Whitgreave* then knew.

On *Thursday* night, when it grew dark, His Majesty resolv'd to go from those parts into *Wales*, and to take *Richard Pendrel* with him for His guide; but, before they began their journy, His Majestie went into *Richards* house at *Hobbal Grange*, where the old Goodwife

Penderel had not only the honour to see His Majesty, but to see him attended by her son *Richard*: Here His Majesty had time and means better to complete His disguise; His Name was agreed to be *Wil. Iones*, and His arms a wood Bill: In this posture about a nine a Clock at night (after some refreshment taken in the house) His Majesty, with his trusty servant *Richard*, began their journey on foot, resolving to go that night to *Madeley* in *Shrop-shire* about five miles from *Whiteladies*, and within a mile of the River *Severn*, over which their way lay for *Wales*; in this Village lived one Mr. *Francis Woolf*, an honest Gentleman of *Richards* acquaintance.

His Majesty had not been long gone, but the Lord *Wilmot* sent *John Penderel* from Mr. *Whitgraves* to *whiteladies* and *Boscobel*, to know in what security the King was. *John* returned and acquainted *my Lord* that His Majesty was marched from thence; Hereupon my Lord began to consider which way himself should remove with safety.

Col. *Lane*, having secured my Lords horses, and being come to *Moseley* according to appointment on *Friday* night, was brought up to my Lord by Mr. *Whitgreave*, and (after mutual salutation) acquainted him, that his sister Mrs. *Jane Lane* had by accident procured a

Passe

Passe from some Commander of the Rebels, for her self and a man to go a little beyond *Bristow*, to see Mrs. *Norton* her special friend then near her time of lying in; and freely offer'd, if His Lordship thought fit, he might make use of it, which my Lord seem'd inclinable to accept; and on *Saturday* night was conducted by Col. *Lanes* man (himself not being well) to the Colonels house at *Bentley*; His Lordship then and not before discovering his Name to Mr. *whitgreave*, and giving him many thanks for so great a kindnesse in so imminent a danger.

Before His Majesty came to *Madeley*, He met with an il-favour'd encounter at *Evelin Mill*, being about two miles from thence; The Miller (it seems) was an honest man, but His Majesty and *Richard* knew it not, and had then in his house some considerable persons of His Majesties Army, who took shelter there in their flight from *Worcester*, and had not been long in the Mill; so that the Miller was upon his watch, and *Richard* unhappily permitting a gate to clap, through which they passed, gave occasion to the Miller to come out of the Mill and boldly ask *who is there? Richard* thinking the Miller had pursued them, quitted the usual way in some haste, and led his Majesty over a little brook, which they were forced to wade

through, and which contributed much towards the ſurbating and galling His Majeſties Feet, who (as he afterwards pleaſantly obſerved) was here in ſome danger of loſing his Guide, but that the ruſling of *Richards* calves-skin breeches was the beſt direction His Majeſty had to follow him in that dark night.

They arrived at *Madeley* about midnight, *Richard* goes to Mr. *Woolfs* houſe, where they were all in bed, knocks them up and acquaints Mr. *Woolfs* Daughter, (who came to the dore) that the King was there, who preſently received him into the houſe, where His Majeſty refreſhed himſelf for ſome time; but underſtanding the Rebels kept ſeveral Guards upon *Severn*, and it being fear'd that ſome of their party (of which many frequently paſſed through the Town) might quarter at the houſe, (as had often hapned,) it was apprehended unſafe for His Majeſty to lodge in the houſe (which afforded no ſecret place for concealment,) but rather to retire into a barn near adjoyning, as leſſe liable to the danger of a ſurpriſe, whither His Majeſty went accordingly, and continued in a hay-mow there all the day following, His ſervant *Richard* attending him.

During his Majeſties ſtay in the Barn, Mr. *Woolf* had often conference with him about His intended journey, and in order thereto took

took care by a trusty servant (sent abroad for that purpose,) to inform himself more particularly of those guards upon *Severn*, and had certain word brought him, that not only the bridges were secured, but all the Passage-boats seiz'd on; Insomuch that he conceived it very hazardous for His Majesty to prosecute His design for *Wales*, but rather to go to *Boscobel-house*, being the most retired place for concealment in all the Country, and to stay there till an opportunity of a further safe conveyance could be found out; which advice His Majesty inclined to approve: And thereupon resolv'd for *Boscobel* the night following; in the mean time His hands not appearing sufficiently discoloured, suitable to his other disguise, Mrs. *Woolf* provided Walnut-tree leaves, as the aptest expedient for that purpose.

The day being over, His Majesty adventur'd to come again into the house, where having for sometime refreshed himself, and being furnished with conveniences for His Journey, (which was conceiv'd to be safer on foot than by horse) He, with His faithful guide *Richard*, about eleven of Clock at night, set forth toward *Boscobel*.

About three of the Clock on *Saturday* morning, being come near the house, *Richard* left *His Majesty* in the wood, whilst he went in to

see

see if any Souldiers were there or other danger; Where he found Col. *William Carlis*, (who had seen, not the last man born, but the last man kill'd at *Worcester*, and) who, having with much difficulty, made his escape from thence, was got into his own neighbour hood, and for some time concealing himself in *Boscobel-wood*, was come that morning to the house to get some relief of *William Pendrel* his old acquaintance.

Richard having acquainted the Col. that the King was in the wood, the Col. with *William* and *Richard* go presently thither to give their attendance, where they found *His Majesty* sitting on the root of a tree, who was glad to see the Col. and came with them into the house, where He eat bread and cheese heartily, and (as an Extraordinary) *William Penderels wife* made *His Majesty* a Posset, of thin milk and small beer, and got ready some warm water to wash His feet, not only extreme dirty, but much galled with travail.

The Col. pull'd off *His Majesties* shooes, which were full of gravel, and stockens which were very wet, and there being no other shooes in the house that would fit Him, the good wife put some hot embers in those to dry them, whilst *His Majesties* feet were washing and His stockens shifted.

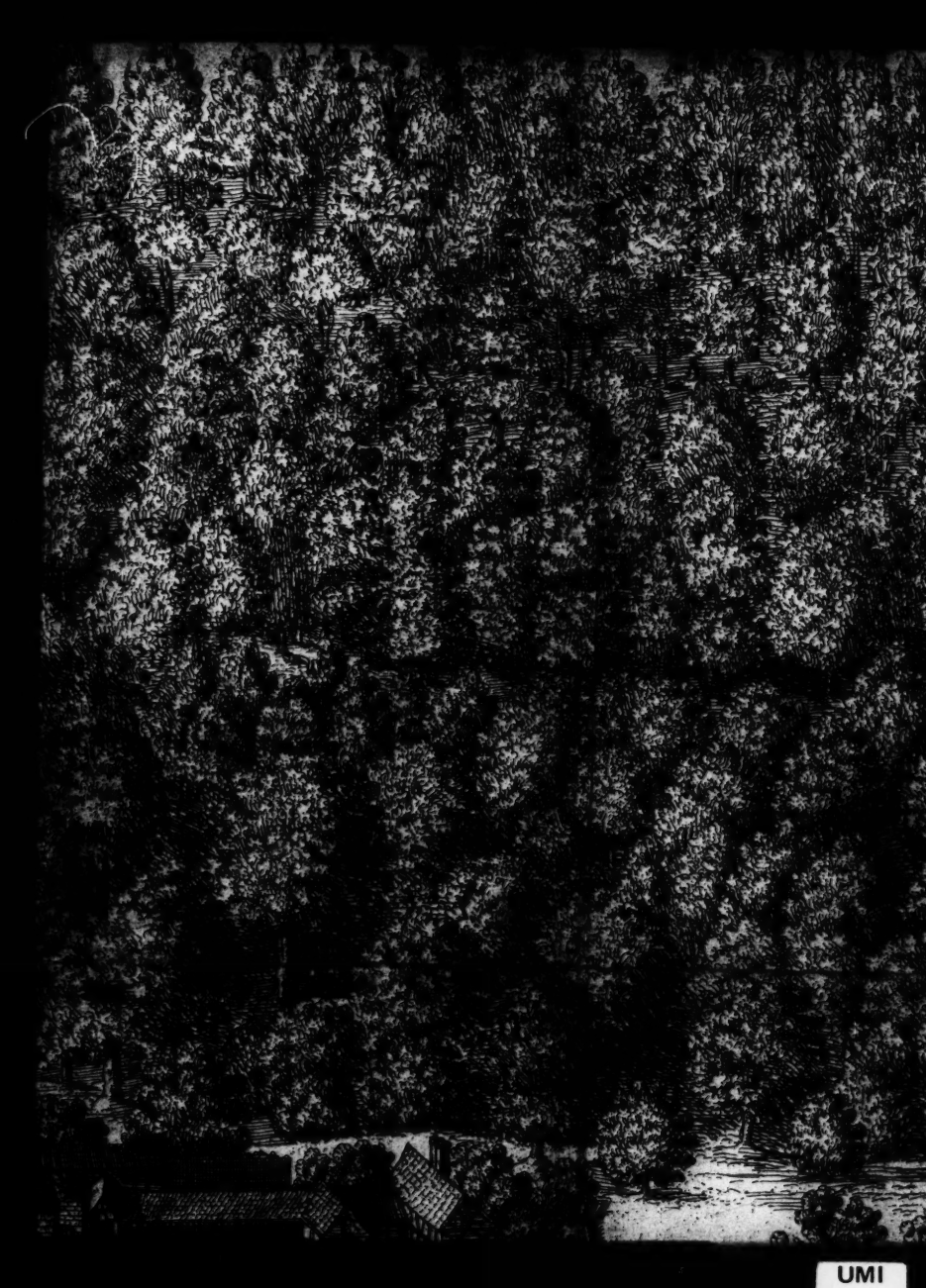
Being

Being thus a little refreshed, the Colonel perswaded *His Majesty* to go back into the wood, (supposing it safer than the house,) where the Colonel made choice of a thick leafed Oak, into which *William* and *Richard* help'd them both up, and brought them such provision as they could get, with a cushion for His Majesty to sit on; the Col. humbly desired His Majesty (who had taken little or no rest the two preceding nights) to seat himself as easily as He could in the tree, and rest his head on the Colonels lap, who was watchful that His Majesty might not fall; In this Oak they continued most part of that day, and in that posture His Majesty slumbred away some part of the time, and bore all these hardships and afflictions with incomparable patience.

In the Evening they returned to the house, where *William Penderel* acquainted His Majesty with the secret place, wherein the Earl of *Derby* had been secured, which His Majesty liked so well, that He resolv'd, whilst he staid there, to trust only to that, and go no more into the *Royal Oak*, as from hence it must be call'd, where he could not so much as sit at ease.

His Majesty now, finding himself in a hopeful security, permitted *William Penderel* to shave Him, and cut the hair of His head, as

more



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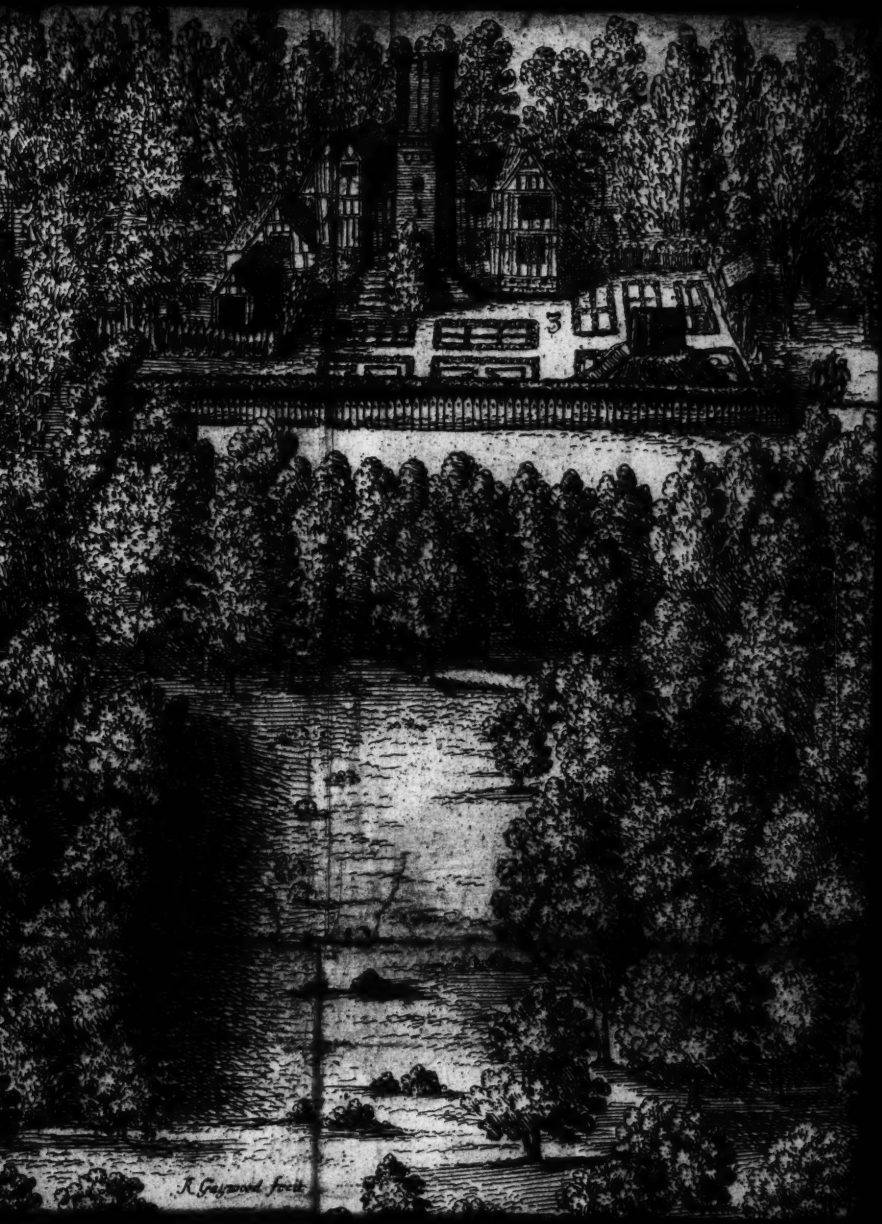
3
R. Gaywood fecit

R. Gaywood fecit

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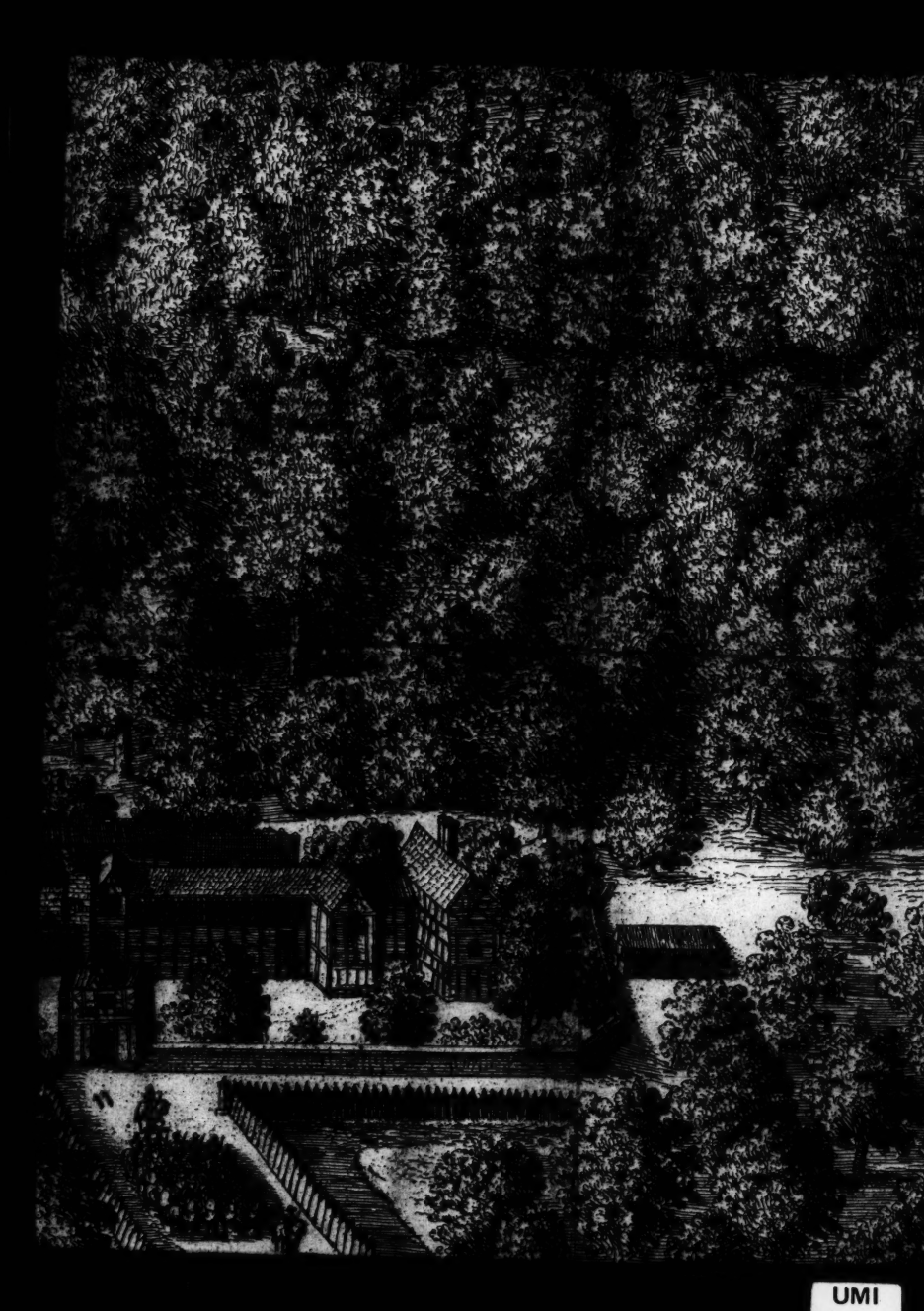

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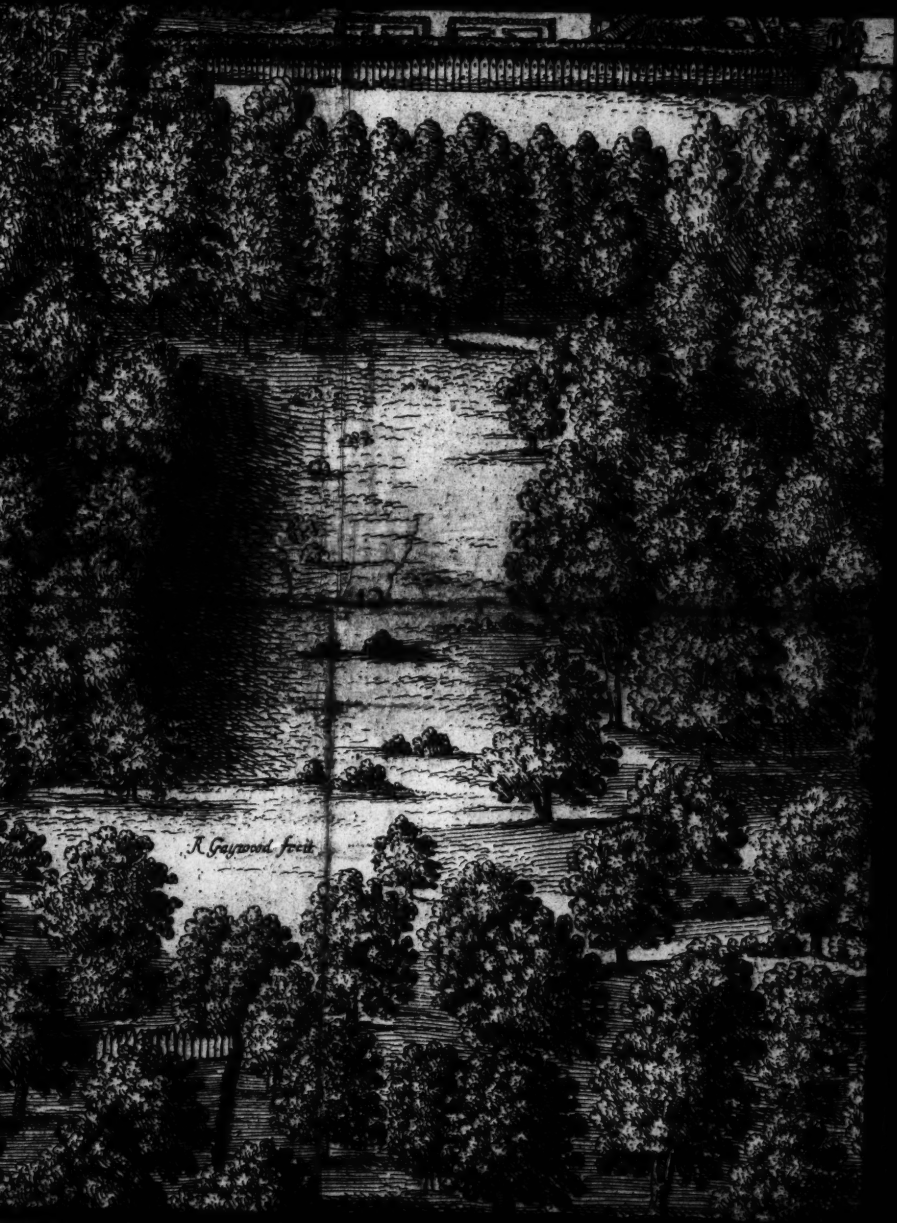
R. Gaywood fecit

UMI

7
1 Boscobel House.
2 White Ladies.
3 Boscobel garden.
4 The Arbor, and Mount in the Garden wherin his Ma^ty sate
5 The back dore through which his Ma^ty pass'd to goo to the Oake.
6 Boscobel Wood.
7 Bone Table in the Wood.
8 The Royal Oake in wch his Ma^ty and Col: Carlos sate.
9 Spring Coppice.
10 His M^ty and Rich: Pondorel under a Tree there
11 His M^ty Troop marching from White Ladies.
12 The plaine between Boscobel Wood and Spring Coppice.

short at top as the Scissers would do it, but leaving some about the ears, according to the Country mode; Col. *Carlis* attending, told His Majesty, *William was but a mean Barber*; To which His Majesty answer'd, *He had never been shav'd by any Barber before*: The King bad *William* burn the hair which he cut off, but *William* was only disobedient in that, for he kept a good part of it, wherewith he has since pleasur'd some persons of Honor, and is kept as a civil Relique.

Humphrey Pendrel was this *Saturday* design'd to go to *Shefnal*, to pay some Taxes to one Capt. *Broadway*; At whose house he met with a Colonel of the Rebels, who was newly come from *Worcester* in pursuit of the King, & who, being inform'd that His Majesty had been at *Whiteladies*, and that *Humphrey* was a near Neighbor to the place, examin'd him strictly, and laid before him, as well the penalty for concealing the King, which was death without mercy, as the reward for discovering him, which should be one thousand pounds certain pay. But neither fear of punishment, nor hope of reward, was able to tempt *Humphrey* into any disloyalty; He pleaded ignorance, and was dismiss'd; And on *Saturday* night related to His Majesty and the *Loyal Colonel* at *Boscobel*, what had pass'd betwixt him and the *Rebel Colonel* at *Shefnal*. This

This night the Good-wife (whom His Majesty was pleased to call *My dame Joan*) provided some chickens for His Majesties supper, (a dainty He had not lately been acquainted with) and a little Pallet was put into the secret place for His Majesty to rest in; some of the Brothers being continually upon duty, watching the Avenues of the house and the Road way, to prevent the danger of a surprise.

After Supper Col. *Carlis* ask'd His Majesty what meat He would please to have provided for the morrow, being *Sunday*, His Majesty desired some Mutton, if it might be had; but it was thought dangerous for *VVilliam* to go to any market to buy it, since his Neighbours all knew he did not use to buy such for his own dyet, and so it might beget a suspicion of his having strangers at his house; But the Colonel found another expedient to satisfie His Majesties desires; Early on *Sunday* morning he repairs to Mr. *VVilliam Staunton's* sheep-coat, who rented some of the Demeans of *Boscobel*, here he chose one of the best sheep, sticks him with his dagger, then sends *VVilliam* for the Mutton, who brings him home on his back.

On *Sunday* morning (*Sept.* the seventh) His Majesty got up early (his dormitory being none of the best, nor his bed the easiest) and, near the secret place where he lay, had the convenience

venience of a Gallery to walk in, where he was observ'd to spend some time in His * *Devotions*, and where he had the advantage of a window, which survey'd the road from *Tong* to *Brewood*. Soon after His Majesty coming down into the Parlor, his nose fell a bleeding, which put his poor faithful servants into a great fright, but His Majesty was pleased soon to remove it, by telling them, It often did so.

* Ps 116. *I have found tribulation and sorrow, and I called on the name of our Lord.*

As soon as the Mutton was cold, *Villiam* cut it up and brought a Leg of it into the Parlor; His Majesty call'd for a Knife and a Trencher, and cut some of it into Collops and prick'd them with the Knifes point, then call'd for a Frying-pan and butter, and fry'd the Collops himself, of which he eat heartily; Col. *Carlis* the while being but Under-cook, (and that honour enough too) made the fire, and turn'd the Collops in the Pan.

When the *Colonel* afterwards attended His Majesty in *France*, His Majesty calling to remembrance this passage among others, was pleased merrily to propose it, as a Problematical Question; Whether Himself or the Col. were the Master-Cook at *Boscobel*; and the supremacy was of right adjudg'd to His Majesty.

All this while the other Brothers of the *Penderels* were in their several stations, either scouting

scouting abroad to learn Intelligence, or upon some other service; but it so pleas'd God, that, though the Souldiers had some Intelligence of *His Majesties* having been at *Whiteladies*, and none that he was gone thence, yet this house (which prov'd a happy sanctuary for *His Majesty* in this sad Exigent) had not at all been search'd during *His Majesties* aboad there, though that had several times; this perhaps the rather escaping, because the Neighbours could truly inform, none but poor servants liv'd here.

His Majesty spent some part of this Lords-day in Reading in a pretty Arbour in *Boscobel* garden, which grew upon a Mount, and wherein there was a stone Table and Seats about it; and commended the place for its retiredness.

And having understood by *John Pendrel*, that the *Lord Wilmot* was at Mr. *Whitgreaves* house, (for *John* knew not of his remove to *Bentley*) *His Majesty* was desirous to let my Lord hear of Him, and that He intended to come to *Moseley* that night.

To this end *John* was sent on *Sunday* morning to *Moseley*; But, finding my Lord remov'd thence, was much troubled, and then acquainted Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleston*, that *His Majesty* was return'd to *Boscobel*, and the disaccommodation He had there; whereupon they both resolve to go with *John* to *Bentley*, where

where having gain'd him an acceſſe to my Lord, his Lordſhip deſign'd to attend the King that night at *Moſeley*, and deſired Mr. *Whitgreave* to meet his Lordſhip at a place appointed about 12. of the Clock, and Mr. *Huddleſton* to nominate a place where he would attend *His Majeſty* about one of the clock, the ſame night.

Upon this Intelligence my Lord made ſtay of Mrs. *Jane Lane*'s journey to *Briſtoll*, till *His Majeſties* pleaſure was known.

John Penderel return'd to *Boſcobel* in the afternoon with intimation of this deſign'd meeting with my Lord at *Moſeley*, that night, and the place which was appointed by Mr. *Huddleſton*, where *His Majeſty* ſhould be expected. But *His Majeſty*, having not recovered his late foot-journey to *Madeley*, was not able without a horſe, to perform this to *Moſeley*, which was about five miles diſtant from *Boſcobel*, and near the mid-way from thence to *Bentley*.

It was therefore concluded, that *His Majeſty* ſhould ride upon *Humphrey Penderels* Mil-horſe (for *Humphrey* was the Miller of *Whiteladies* Mill,) The horſe was taken up from Graſs, and accoutr'd, not with rich trappings or furniture, befitting ſo great a King, but with a pittiful old Saddle and a worſe Bridle.

When His Majeſty was ready to take horſe, Col.

Col. *Carlis* humbly took leave of Him, being so well known in the Country, that his attendance upon His Majesty would in all probability have prov'd rather a disservice then otherwise; however his hearty prayers were not wanting for His Majesties preservation.

Thus then His Majesty was mounted, and thus he rode towards *Moseley*, attended by all the honest brothers, *William*, *John*, *Richard*, *Humphrey*, and *George Penderel*, and *Francis Yates*, each of these took a Bill or Pike staff on his back, and some of them had Pistols in their pockets; two march'd before, one on each side His Majesties horse, and two came behind a loof off; their design being this, that in case they should have been question'd or encounter'd but by five or six Troopers or such like small Party, they would have shew'd their valor in defending, as well as they had done their fidelity in otherwise serving His Majesty: And though it was near Midnight, yet they conducted His Majesty through by-ways, for better Security.

After some experience had of the horse, His Majesty complain'd, *It was the heaviest Dull Jade he ever rode on*; To which *Humphry* (the owner of him) Answer'd (beyond the usual capacity of a Miller,) *My Liege! Can you blame the horse to go heavily, when he has the*

weight of three Kingdoms on his back?

When His Majesty *came to Penford Mill*, within two miles of Mr. *Whitgreaves* house, His Guides desired Him to alight and goe on foot the rest of the way, for more security, the Foot way being the more secure and the nearer, and at last they arriv'd at the place appointed by Mr. *Huddleston*, (which was a little grove of trees in a Close of Mr. *Whitgreaves* call'd the *Pit-leasom*,) in order to his Majesties being privately convey'd into Mr. *Whitgreaves* house; *William*, *Humphry* and *George*, returned with the horse, the other three attended His Majesty to the House; but His Majesty, being gone a little way, had forgot (it seems) to bid Farewel to *William* and the rest, who were going back, so He call'd to them and said, *My troubles makes me forget my self, I thank you all*, and gave them his hand to kisse.

The Lord *Wilmot*, in pursuance of his own appointment; came to the meeting place precisely at his hour, where Mr. *Whitgreave* receiv'd him and convey'd him to his old chamber; but hearing nothing of the King at his prefixed time, gave occasion to suspect some misfortune might have befain him, though the night was very dark and rainy, which might possibly be the occasion of so long stay:

Mr.

Mr. *Whitgreave* therefore leaves my Lord in his chamber, and goes to *Pit-house*, where Mr. *Huddleston* attended His Majesties coming, and about two hours after the time appointed His Majesty came, whom Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleston* convey'd, with much satisfaction, into the house to my Lord, who expected him with great sollicitude, and presently kneeled down and imbraced His Majesties knees, who kiss'd my Lord on the cheek, and ask'd him earnestly, *what is become of Buckingham, Cleveland*, and others? To which my Lord could give little satisfaction, but hop'd they were in safety.

My Lord soon after (addressing himself to Mr. *Whitgreave*, and Mr. *Huddleston*,) said, *though I have conceal'd my friends name all this while, now I must tell you, this is my Master, your Master, and the Master of us all*; not knowing that they understood it was the King; Whereupon His Majesty was pleased to give his hand to Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleston* to kiss, and told them he had receiv'd such an Account from my Lord *Wilmot* of their fidelity, that he should never forget it; and presently ask'd Mr. *Whitgreave*, *where is your secret place?* which being shewed His Majesty, He was well pleas'd therewith, and returning into my Lords chamber, sate down on the

bed-side, where his nose fell a bleeding, and then pull'd out of His pocket a handkercher, suitable to the rest of his Apparel, both course and dirty.

His Majesties Attire, as was before observ'd in part, was then a leather-doublet, with pewter buttons, a pair of old green breeches and a Jump-coat (as the Country call's it) of the same green, a pair of his own stockens with the tops cut off, because embroyder'd and a pair of stirrop stockens which were lent him at *Madeley*, a pair of old shooes, cut and slash'd to give ease to his feet, an old gray, greezy hat without a lyning, a noggen shirt, of the courseſt linnen, His face and hands made of a sweechy complexion, by the help of the Walout-tree leaves.

Mr. *Huddleston*, observing the courseness of *His Majesties* shirt to displease him much and hinder his rest, ask'd my Lord, if the King would be pleased to change his shirt, which *His Majesty* condescended unto, and presently put off his course shirt and put on a flexen one of Mr. *Huddleston's*, who pull'd off *His Majesties* shooes and stockens, and put him on fresh stockens, and dry'd his Feet, where he found some body had innocently, but indiscreetly apply'd white paper, which, with going on foot from the place where *His Majesty* alighted to the house, was roll'd betwixt his

stockens

stockens and his skin, and serv'd to increase rather then asswage the soreneſſe of his feet.

Mr. *Whitgreave* had by this time brought up some Bisket and a Bottle of Sack, *His Majesty* eat of the one, and drank a good glasse of the other; and, being thus refresh'd, was pleas'd to say cheerfully, *I am now ready for another March; And if it shall please God once more to place me in the head of but eight or ten thousand good men, of one mind, and resolv'd to fight, I shall not doubt to drive these Rogues out of my Kingdoms.*

It was now break of the day on Munday morning the eighth of *September*, and *His Majesty* was desirous to take some rest: To which purpose a Palet was carried into one of the secret places, where *His Majesty* lay down, but rested not so well as his host desired, for the place was close and inconvenient, and they durst not adventure to put him into any bed in an open Chamber, for fear of a surprise by the Rebels.

After some rest taken in the hole, *His Majesty* got up, and was pleased to take notice of, and salute Mr. *Whitgreaves* Mother, and (having his place of retreat still ready) sate between whiles in a Closet over the Porch, where he might see those that pass'd the road by the house.

Before the Lord *Wilmot* betook himself to his Dormitory, he conferr'd with Mr. *Whitgreave*, and advised, that himself or Mr. *Huddleston* would be alwayes vigilant about the house, and give notice if any Souldiers came, and (sayes this noble Lord) *If it should so fall out that the Rebels have intelligence of your harbouring any of the Kings Party, and should therefore put you to any torture for confession, be sure you discover me first, which may haply in such case satisfie them, and preserve the King.* This was the expression and care of a loyal Subject, worthy eternal memory.

On Munday *His Majesty* and my Lord resolv'd to dispatch *John Pendrel* to Col. *Lane* at *Bentley*, with direction for the Colonel to send my Lords horses for him that night about midnight, and to expect him at the usual place: My Lord accordingly goes to *Bentley* again, to make way for *His Majesties* reception there, pursuant to a resolution taken up by *His Majesty* to go Westward, under the protection of Mrs. *Jane Lane*: Passe, it being most probable, that the Rebels wholly pursu'd *His Majesty* Northwards, and would not at all suspect him gone into the West.

This Munday afternoon Mr. *Whitgreave* had notice that some Souldiers were in the neighborhood, intending to apprehend him, upon

upon information that he had been at *Worcester* Fight: The *King* was then laid down upon Mr. *Huddlestons* bed, but Mr. *Whitgreave* presently secures his *Royal Guest* in the secret place, and my Lord also, leaves open all the Chamber dores, and goes boldly down to the Souldiers, assuring them (as his Neighbours also testified) that he had not been from home in a fortnight then last past; with which asseveration the Souldiers were satisfied, and came not up stairs at all.

In this interval the Rebels had taken a *Cornet* in *Cheshire*, who came in His Majesties Troop to *Whiteladies*, and, either by menaces or some other way, had extorted this confession from him concerning the *King*; (Whom these Bloud-hounds sought with all possible diligence) that he came in company with His Majesty to *Whiteladies*, where the Rebels had no small hope to find him; whereupon they posted thither without ever drawing bit, almost kill'd their horses, and brought their faint-hearted Prisoner with them.

Being come to *Whiteladies*, on *Tuesday*, they call for Mr. *George Giffard*, who lived in an appartiment of the house, present a Pistol to his breast, and bad him confesse where the *King* was, or he should presently dye; Mr. *Giffard* was too loyal, and too much a Gentle-

man to be frighted into any infidelity, resolutely denies the knowing any more, but that divers Cavaliers came thither on *Wednesday* night, eat up their provision and departed, and that he was as ignorant who they were as whence they came, or whither they went, and beg'd, if he must dye, that they would first give him leave to say a few prayers. One of these Villains answered, *If you can tell us no news of the King, you shall say no prayers*: But his discreet answer did somewhat asswage the fury of their Leader. They used the like threats and violence (mingled notwithstanding with high promises of reward) to Mrs. *Anne Andrew* (to whose custody some of the Kings Cloathes, when He first took upon him the disguise were committed) who (like a true *Virago*) faithfully sustain'd the one, and loyally refus'd the other, which put the Rebels into such a fury, that they searched every corner of the house, broke down much of the Wainscoat, and at last beat their Intelligencer severely, for making them lose their labours.

During this *Tuesday* in my Lord *Wilmots* absence, His Majesty was for the most part attended by Mr. *Huddleston*, Mr. *Whitgreave* being much abroad in the Neighborhood, and Mrs. *Whitgreave* below stairs, both inquisitive after news, and the motions of the Souldiery

diery, in order to the preservation of their *Royal Guest*; the old Gentlewoman was this day told by a Country man, who came to her house, that he heard the *King*, upon his retreat, had beaten His Enemies at *Warrington-bridge*, and that there were three Kings come in to his assistance; which story she related to *His Majesty* for divertisement, Who smiling, answered, *Surely they are the three Kings of* Colein *come down from Heaven, for I can imagine none else.*

The same day His Majesty out of the Closet window, espy'd two Souldiers, who pass'd by the gate in the Road, and told Mr. *Huddleston*, he knew one of them to be a *Highlander*, and of his own Regiment; who little thought his *King* and *Colonel* to be so near.

And His Majesty for entertainment of the time was pleas'd to discourse with Mr. *Huddleston* the particulars of the Battle of *Worcester* (the same in substance with what is before related.) And by some words which His Majesty let fall, it might easily be collected that His Councils had been too often sooner discovered to the Rebels, than executed by His loyal Subjects.

Mr. *Huddleston* had under his charge young Sir *John Preston*, Mr. *Thomas Palyn*, and Mr. *Francis Reynolds*, and on this *Tuesday* in the mor-

morning (the better to conceal His Majesties being in the house, and excuse his own more than usual long stay above stairs) pretended himself to be indisposed and afraid of the Souldiers, and therefore set his Schollars at several Garret windows, that survey'd the roads, to watch and give notice when they saw any Troopers comming; This service the youths perform'd very diligently all day, and at night when they were at Supper, *Sir John* call'd upon his Companions, and said (more truly then he imagin'd) *Come Lads let us eat lustily, for we have been upon the life-guard to day.*

This very day (*9. Septemb.*) the Rebels at *Westminster* (in further pursuance of their bloudy designs) set forth a *Proclamation*, for the discovery and apprehending of *Charles Stuart* (for so their frontlesse impudence usually styl'd *His Sacred Majesty*) His Adherents and Abettors, with promise of 1000 *l.* Reward, to whomsoever should apprehend Him, (so vile a price they set upon so inestimable a Jewel.) And besides gave strict command to all Officers of Port Towns, that they should permit no person to passe beyond Sea, without special Licence; *And* Saul *sought* David *every day, but God delivered him not into his hands.*

1 Sam. 23. 14.

On

On *Tuesday* night between twelve and one of the Clock, *The Lord Wilmot* sent Colonel *Lane* to attend His Majesty to *Bentley*, Mr. *Whitgreave* meets the *Colonel* at the place appointed, and brings him to the corner of his Orchard, Where the *Colonel* thought fit to stay whil'st Mr. *Whitgreave* goes in and acquaints *the King* that he was come: Whereupon His Majesty presently took his leave of Mrs. *Whitgreave*, saluted her and gave her many thanks for his entertainment, but was pleas'd to be more particular with Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleston*, not only by giving them thanks, but by telling them, he was very sensible of the dangers they might incur by entertaining Him, if it should chance to be discover'd to the Rebels; Therefore His Majesty advis'd them to be very careful of themselves, and gave them direction to repair to a Merchant in *London*, who should have order to furnish them with moneys and means of conveyance beyond Sea, if they thought fit. However His Majesty concluded; that if it should please God ever to restore Him to the Government of His Dominions, He should not be unmindful of their civilities and fidelity to Him. Thus grateful was this *Excellent King*, for even that which was every good Subjects duty, and thus sollicitous (in

the

the midst of His own dangers) for their Security.

After His Majesty had vouchsaf'd these gracious expressions to Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleston*, they told His Majesty All the service they could now do Him, was to pray heartily to Almighty God for His safety and preservation, and then kneeling down, His Majesty gave them His hand to kisse, and so went down stairs with them into the Orchard, where Mr. *Whitgreave* both humbly and faithfully deliver'd his *great Charge* into Col. *Lanes* hands, telling the *Colonel* who the Person was he there presented to him.

The night was both dark and cold, and His Majesties cloathing thin, therefore Mr. *Huddleston* humbly offer'd His Majesty a Cloak, which He was pleased to accept, and wore to *Bentley*, from whence Mr. *Huddleston* afterward received it.

As soon as Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleston* heard His Majesty was not only got safe to *Bentley*, but march'd securely from thence, they began to reflect upon *His* advice, and, lest any discovery should be made of what had been acted at *Moseley*, they both absented themselves from home; The one went to *London*, the other to a friends house in *Warwickshire*, where they liv'd privately till such time

time as they heard *His Majesty* was safely arriv'd in *France*, and that no part of the aforesaid transactions at *Mosely* had been discover'd to the Rebels, and then return'd home.

This Mr. *Whitgreave* is descended of the ancient family of the *Whitgreaves* of *Burton* in the County of *Stafford*, and was first a *Cornet*, afterwards *Lieutenant* to *Captain Thomas Giffard*, in the first War for *His late Majesty*.

Mr. *John Huddleston* is a younger brother of the renowned Family of the house of *Hutton-John* in the County of *Cumberland*, and was a Gentleman voluntier in *His late Majesties* service, first under Sir *John Preston* the Elder, till Sir *John* was render'd unserviceable by the desperate wounds he received in that service, and after under Colonel *Ralph Pudsey* at *Newark*.

His Majesty, being safely convey'd to *Bentley* by *Colonel Lane*, staid there but a short time, took the opportunity of Mris. *Jane's* Passe, and rode before her to *Bristow*, the *Lord Wilmot* attending, by another way, at a distance. In all which Journey Mris. *Lane* perform'd the part of a most faithful and prudent Servant to *His Majesty*, shewing her observance, when any opportunity would allow

it,

it, and at other times acting her part in the disguise with much discretion.

But *His Majesties* particular *Gifts* to *Bristow* and to the house of several Loyal Subjects, both in *Somersetshire*, *Dorsetshire*, *Wiltshire*, *Hampshire*; and so to *Brighempston* in *Sussex*, where He on the 15th. of *October* 1651. took shipping and landed securely in *France* the next morning, and the several accidents, hardships and encounters, in all that Journey, must be the admired Subject of the *Second part* of this *History*.

The very next day, after *His Majesty* left *Roscobel*, being *Monday* the 8. of *September*, two parties of Rebels came thither, the one being part of the County Troop, who search'd the house with some civility; The other, (*Captain Broadways* men) did it with more severity, eat up their little Store of provision, plunder'd the house of what was portable, and one of them presented a pistol to *William Penderel*, and much frighted *My Dame Joan*; yet both Parties return'd, as ignorant as they came, of that intelligence they so greedily sought after.

This danger being over, honest *William* began to think of making satisfaction for the fat Mutton, and accordingly tender'd Mr. *Staunton* its worth in money; but *Staunton*, un-

understanding the Sheep was kill'd for the relief of some honest Cavaliers, who had been shelter'd at *Boscobel*, refus'd to take the money, but wish'd, much good it might doo them.

These *Penderels* were of honest Parentage, but mean degree, six brothers born at *Hobbal Grange* in the Parish of *Tong* and County of *Salop*; *William*, *John*, *Richard*, *Humphry*, *Thomas* and *George*; *John*, *Thomas* and *George*, were Souldiers in the first War for *His late Majesty*, *Thomas* was slain at *Stow-fight*, *William*, as you have heard, was a servant at *Boscobel*, *Humphry* a Miller, and *Richard* rented part of *Hobbal Grange*.

His Majesty had not been long gone from *Boscobel*, but Col. *Carlis* sent *William Penderel* to Mr. *Humphry Ironmonger*, his old friend, at *Wolverhampton*; who not only procur'd him a Pass from some of the Rebel-Commanders in a disguised name to go to *London*, but furnish'd him with money for his Journey, by means whereof he got safe thither, and from thence into *Holland*, where he brought the first happy news of His Majesties safety to His *Royal Sister* the *Princesse of Orange*.

This Col. *William Carlis* was born at *Bromhall* in *Staffordshire*, within two miles of *Boscobel*, of good Parentage, is a Person of approved

proved valor, and was engag'd all along in the first War for His *late Majesty*, of happy memory; and since His Death has been no less active for His Majesty that now is, for which, and his particular service and fidelity before mentioned, His Majesty has been pleased by Letters Patents under the Great Seal of *England* to give him, by the name of *William* CARLOS (which in Spanish signifies *Charls*) this very honorable Coat of Armes, *in perpetuam rei memoriam*, as 'tis expressed in the Letters Patents.

The

He bears upon an Oake *proper, in a* Feild Or, Fesse Gules, *charged with* 3 Regal Crowns *of ye second: by the name of* Carlos. *And for his Creast a* Civic Crown, *or* Oaken Garland, *with a* Sword *and* Scepter *crossed through it* Saltierwise.

Henry Seile exeudit. *Rob: Vaughan sculp.*

The *Oake* is now properly call'd *The Royal Oake of Boscobel*, nor will it lose that name whilst it continues a Tree, nor that Tree a memory, whilst we have an Inne left in *England*; since the *Royal Oake* is now become a frequent sign both in *London*, and all the chief Cities of this Kingdom. And since *His Majesties* happy Restauration, that these mysteries have been revealed, hundreds of people for many miles round, have flock'd to see the famous Boscobel, which (as you have heard) had once the honour to be the Palace of *His Sacred Majesty*, but chiefly to behold the *Royal Oake*, which has been depriv'd of all its young Boughs by the numerous visiters of it, who keep them in memory of *His Majesties* happy preservation; Insomuch that Mr. *Fitzherbert* the Proprietor, has been forced in a due season of the year, to crop part of it, for its preservation, and has lately been at the charge to fence it about with a high Pale, the better to transmit the happy memory of it to posterity.

This *Boscobel House* has yet been a third time fortunate; For after *Sir George Booths* forces were routed in *Cheshire* in *August* 1659. the Lord *Brereton*, who was engaged with him, took Sanctuary there for some time, and was preserved.

When His Majesty was thus happily con-

vey'd away by Col. *Lane* and his Sister, the Rebels had an intimation that some of the Brothers were instrumental in His preservation; so that, besides the temptations *Humphry* overcame at *Shefnal*, *William Penderel* was twice questioned at *Shrewsbury* on the same account by Captain *Fox* and one *LLuellin* a Sequestrator, and *Richard* was much threatned by a peevish Neighbour at *whiteladies*; but neither threats nor temptations were able to batter the Fort of their Loyalties.

After this unhappy Defeat of His Majesties Army at *Worcester*; Good God! in what strange canting language did the *Fanaticks* communicate their exultations to one another; particularly in a Letter (hypocritically pretended to be written from the *Church of Christ* at *Wrexham*, and printed in the Diurnal *Nov.* 10, 1651.) there is this malignant expression, *Christ has reveal'd his own Arm, and broak the Arm of the Mighty, once and again, and now lastly at* Worcester; *so that we conclude* (*in* Ezekiels *phrase*) *there will be found no roller to bind the late Kings Arm to hold a Sword again*, &c. And that you may know who these false Prophets were, the Letter was thus Subscribed; *Daniel LLoyd. Mor. LLoyd. John Brown. Edw. Taylor. An. Maddokes. Dav. Maurice.*

Men

Men who measur'd *Causes* by that Successe, which fell out according to their evil desires, not considering that God intended, in his own good time, *To Establish the Kings Throne with Justice.* Prov. 25.

After the *King had entred into the Kingdom, and returned to his own Land*, the five Brothers attended Him at *white-hall*, on *Wednesday* the 13. of *June* 1660. when His Majesty was pleased to own their faithful service, and graciously dismiss'd them with a Princely Reward. Dan. 11. 9.

And soon after Mr. *Huddleston* and Mr. *Whitgreave* made their humble Addresses to His Majesty, from whom they likewise receiv'd a gracious acknowledgment of their service and fidelity to Him at *Moseley*; and this in so high a degree of gratitude, and with such a condescending frame of spirit, not at all puff'd up with prosperity, as cannot be parallel'd in the best of Kings.

Here let us all with glad and thankful hearts humbly contemplate the admirable Providence of Almighty God, who contriv'd such wonderful wayes, and made use of such mean Instruments for preservation of so great a Person: Let us delight to reflect minutely on every particular, and especially on such as most approach to Miracle; let us sum up

the number of those, who were privy to this first and principal part of His Majesties disguise and concealment; Mr. *Giffard*, the five *Penderels*, their Mother and three of their Wives; Colonel *Carlos*, *Francis Yates* and his Wife, divers of the Inhabitants of *Whitladies* (which then held five several Families) Mr. *Woolf*, his Wife, Son, Daughter and Maid, Mr. *Whitgreave* and his Mother, Mr. *Huddleston*, Colonel *Lane* and his Sister; and then consider whether it were not indeed a *Miracle*, that so many men, and (which is far more) so many women should faithfully conceal so important and unusual a Secret; and this notwithstanding the temptations and promises of reward on the one hand, the danger and menaces of punishment on the other.

To which I shall adde but this one circumstance, that it was perform'd by persons, for the most part, of that Religion which has long suffer'd under an imputation (laid on them by some mistaken Zelots) of disloyalty to their Soveraign.

And now, on my bended knees, let me joyfully congratulate His restored Majesty, and humbly offer Him this short and hearty wish, O KING LIVE FOR EVER. And not content with my own inconside-

Dan. 3. 10.

rable

rable Prayers, with all my Soul I beg the universal assistance of others, earnestly inviting all the Nation, even all the three Nations, to sing

Te Deum Laudamus.

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2 Sam. 19 14.

And he bow'd the hearts of all the people, as the heart of one man; So that they sent this word unto the King, Return thou and all thy Servants.

FINIS.